

No More Tricks

Max B

Ah, this is The Purge
Don't you know you got to be polite to people in this society?
'Cause if not, this is what happens tonight
Ellie, that you?
Ah, I got a little bonus

Yeah, MC Ren (Ren), Eazy-
E (Eazy), Dr. Dre (Dre), feed the beast (Feed 'em)
Swizz my nigga (Swizz), Alicia Keys
That's word to Pac, over one million, one milli', three degrees
Nigga, we believe, Beretta millime'
Clip hold seventeen, get high off the ketamine
Bulletproof Maybach, Byrd drop, shit is clean
The Don here to give you some shit you ain't never seen
Content, better stream, convict, better team
EMG, O live, Fifty don't fuck with Supreme
DB, color supreme
You need me, I'll fuck with your team
As long as I get a bag, Max says, "Seventeen"
Black Byrd, seventeen, Maxwell my pedigree
Mondego from Morocco, Don like cheddar cheese
Don like ebony, bitches from Lebanese
They don't make 'em like they used to in the '70s

No more tricks (No more), no more tries (No more)
You niggas is pussy, I can see it in your eyes (I see it)
Black trench coat, we be creepin' in disguise (Yep)
We dealt with your bitch and no more, but they really lies (No more)
We back in them gates (Gates), flippin' the pies (Pies)
Raisin' the stakes, got the four-fifth and the 9
Takin' the plate, I got your bitch in the grind (Got her)
For facin' the stint, we good 'til two twenty-five
Hahahahahaha (Dumbass)
Hahahahahaha